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### His New Fetish.

Mr. BRYAN, eloquently eulogizing Mr. JEFFERSON with the usual rhetoric which he employs when he proposes something preposterously anti-Jeffersonian. is now dandling the initiative and referendum on his knee and calling to Mr. EDWARD M. SHEPARD and the rest of the faithful to bow down before the new

Mr. JEFFEESON believed in representative self-government. That ceases to exist when Legislatures and the Congress become the mere echo of the popular feeling or excitement or prejudice of the moment. Direct popular government may have such virtues as its advocates attribute to it, or it may be but another of the many patent medicines for good government. At any rate, it ment from what government under the Constitution of the United States was meant to be and has been.

Is government under the Constitution played out? Evidently Mr. BRYAN himself thinks so. As for the Democratic party, let us wait and see.

#### A. Cuban Standing Army.

The plan to create a standing army of 12,000 men in Cuba is as little commendable as the proposal to increase the Rural Guard to 10,000 and the artillery to 2,000 men. The work to be done by such a body and the objections to such an institution are identical whether the organization be called a standing army, a rural guard or a peace commission.

The scheme for a Cuban army doubtless proceeds from the hypothesis that an army or a constabulary in Cuba would be and do what a like organization in this country would be and do. It is assumed that it would maintain law and order. keep out of politics and support loyally the changing and successive Administrations. The fact is that such a body in Cuba would be a veritable hotbed of political intrigue, the gravest danger spot in all the experience of the island. To arm and equip an army for the maintenance of peace in Cuba would be to arm and equip two armies which would within a short time be arrayed against each other in a conflict between rival political leaders

If the price of tranquillity and assured stability in Cuba is the withdrawal of 12.000 able bodied men from the productive industries of the island and the expenditure of one-quarter of the insular revenues for military or police purposes. Cuba's condition is utterly hopeless, and preparation should be made for an indefinite American occupation. We do not believe that either policy is desirable or

## Ingratitude to Medical Benefactors.

Every one has heard of the plague in India, but comparatively few laymen either in England or America are aware of the existence or public services of the medical man who has done more than all others combined to check the ravages of this terrible malady. Prior to 1892 Dr. W. M. HAFFKINE was a student at the Pasteur Institute in Paris, engaged m researches relative to preventive inoculations against disease. In that year he became satisfied that he had discovered an effective vaccine against cholera, and after testing it on himself he went in 1893 to India to introduce it in the cholera infested districts in that country. He was not immediately successful, but his method was making progress among medical practitioners and had received the sanction of the Indian Government when the plague made its appearance in Bombay in 1896. Dr. HAFFKINE at once turned his attention to the possibility of plague prevention and finally devised a prophylactic which was received with such favor that more than 6,000,000 doses were distributed by official authority. According to Dr. RONALD Ross, professor of tropical medicine in the University of Liverpool, this preventive remedy tends to reduce the mortality from plague by about 85 per cent. "Perhaps no one except JEN-NER," says Professor Ross, "has saved so much human life."

An unfortunate accident has operated to deprive Dr. HAFFKINE of the regard and reward to which he is entitled for his inestimable services in sanitary science. In 1902 nineteen persons who had been inoculated out of the first bottle of his prophylactic used at one village died of tetanus. Knowledge of these deaths spread throughout India; the development of tetanus was attributed to the action of some constituent of the prophylactic medicine itself; the remedy became discredited and fell into disuse for the time being, and Dr. HAFFKINE was deprived of his official position, for a while at least

More recent investigations, however. indicate that this accident was due to the railway controlling, which announcement careless introduction of a foreign substance into the bottle of Dr. HAFFKINE'S At any rate he dropped "trusts" and took prophylactic, and that the physician himself was in no wise chargeable with neglect for such lack of care as there may ators who could not support the Presiful; and many medical men both in it an excess of the power delegated to the opinion that the tetanic poison could "my policy," as the "Bourbon reactionnot have got into the fatal bottle at the aries" demanded. doctor's laboratory but must have been

time the inoculations were performed.

These views have aroused in British medical circles a vigorous and indignant protest against the treatment of Dr. HAFFKINE, who has received no official recognition of his great work in saving human life except to be made a Companion of the Order of the Indian Empire. There are signs, however, that the home authorities are beginning to see a new light. The Secretary of State for India was asked recently in Parliament whether Dr. HAFFKINE now held any appointment under the Indian Government; whether the use of his prophylactic was officially encouraged now, and whether any further information had been obtained in reference to the fatal cases of tetanus which have been mentioned. Mr. MORLEY responded as

" Dr. HAPPEINE is in the permanent service of the Government of India and is at present on leave in this country. He holds no appointment in India, but the Government of India has offered to him employment in that country on research work at a salary equal to that of which he was in receipt when he left India. Inoculation with Dr. HAPP-MINE's prophylactic continues to be one of the precautions which are recommended by Government to the general population against outbreaks of plague, and facilities are provided for persons who wish to be inoculated. Papers containing the results of the inquiry into the origin of the accidental deaths from tetanus polsoning in the Punjab have recently been published by the Government of India. I have no objection to fay them if they are moved for."

This statement is tantamount to an admission that Dr. HAFFKINE is held not to have been blameworthy and that the tetanic poison proceeded from some source outside of the prophylactic itself. In view of these concessions, in the light of the enormous benefit conferred upon is an entirely different kind of govern- the people of India by the invention and use of the prophylactic, the charge of ingratitude against the Government seems pretty well established.

It must be acknowledged that we have not done much better in this country in regard to Americans who have rendered similar service to mankind in medical science and research. Dr. WALTER REED, the army surgeon who demonstrated the agency of the mosquito in the transmission of yellow fever, did not survive long enough to receive the honors which should have rewarded his proofs of the truth of that theory; but he left a wife and child, with hardly a competency, for whom the country has done nothing except to grant an extremely moderate pension. No soldier in our service was ever deserving of greater honor than WALTER REED, yet Congress has provided for no monument to perpetuate his memory. Let us hope that this neglect will be remedied at the next session and that a more generous provision may be made for his family.

### Senator Knox.

It may be inferred from the speech of Senator KNOX in the Senate a year ago on the railway rate bill amending the Hepburn law of 1887 and enlarging the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission that he will stand with Senator FORAKER against Ohio criticism of him because he resisted, on the ground of its unconstitutionality, one of "my

That speech came to pass in this wise: President ROOSEVELT did not refer to railways in his first three annual messages. In those portions commenting on interstate commerce he dealt only with "trusts." His object seems to have been to get Congress to overcome in some way, "by hook or by crook," the decision by the Supreme Court in the New Jersey sugar monopoly case (158 U. S. Rep., page 1), which was to the effect that producing and selling in a State, by a "trust," or individuals, under the authority of its laws, although the producing and selling may precede, are not a part of interstate commerce: that a State has exclusive control of such industry and Congress cannot meddle with it, even although it may casually. ultimately and indirectly affect interstate commerce. When the product passes beyond the State border and enters interstate commerce, Congress may lawfully confiscate and punish if the interstate transit of the product restrains or impedes interstate commerce. The court, although often requested, has

not modified its opinion. The President's first distinct reference to railways and State railway corporations was in his annual message of 1904, when he whipped up "rebates" as if Congress had not, nearly two years before disposed of them by the Elkins law of February 19, 1903. Alluding to the Supreme Court decision that under the Hepburn law the Interstate Commerce Commission could not fix railway rates, he urged Congress to vest in the commission a power to prescribe a maximum rate. In 1905 he repeated the recommendation, and an elaborate rate bill was sent to the Senate by the House. which created great dissension in Washington and led to an issue of veracity between the President and ex-Senator

The House bill, favored by the President, was stoutly resisted in the Senate because of its unconstitutionality, inasmuch as it did not distinctly provide proper methods for challenging, in a Federal court, the lawfulness of any rate

order of the commission. The President became very impatient with those who opposed the House bill lead of Senator ALDRICH. He even described them to Congress, in his annual message of the next December (1906), as "Bourbon reactionaries," but it is to be remembered that BRYAN announced his plan of national railway owning as against the Roosevelt plan of national somewhat upset the President, perhaps.

Senator FORAKER was one of the Senhave been on the part of his laboratory dent's policy regarding railway rates, assistants. No other bottle proved harm- nor could Senator KNOX. Both deemed India and England who have given Congress by the Constitution. Congress careful study to the case have expressed | finally amended the House rate bill and

Senator KNOX, at the close of his com-

introduced after it was opened at the | vincing speech of March 28, 1906, in opposition to the President's rate scheme and in virtual support of the conduct of Senator FORAKER now criticised in Ohio, said:

"Mr. President, this great subject should be dissussed and considered in a spirit of sincerity and courage, far removed from political expediency, or levity, or passion. It is a question affecting the eattre country and every section. It concerns vitally great aggregates of the people and each individual citizen. It touches at all points the interests of capital and the interests of labor. It is question of constitutionality, of fundamenta rights, of law. It is therefore a question which peculiarly concerns the lawyers of this chamber. Is would be a reproach to all of us if we should fall in our patriotic duty to give to the study of this question the best that is in us-to bring to bear in candor and honesty all our powers of mind and conscience. But it would be a peculiar reproach to those of us who are lawyers if for lack of intel lectual integrity, for want of courage, because of expediency-for any reason short of absolute conviction-we should urge this bill, or, sitting silent, should supinely permit it to become law although believing it to be unconstitutional or illegal and unjust on any ground."

Sometimes it is instructive to call a roll of the reactionaries.

### Looking to The Hague.

There is no need to despair of progress in the direction of peace because Mr. CARNEGIE does not find President ROOSE-VELT's latest deliverance to his liking. The disagreement is not fundamental. They have in view the same consummation, and they differ only as regards methods and expedients. We rather regard it as a happy circumstance that there should be a variety of counsel, for nations differ as do individuals, and it is by no means certain that any hard and fast prescription would answer in all cases. It seems to us indeed that the Roosevelt and Carnegie systems would work quite beautifully as supplementing each other, the big stick convincing those whom exhortation had failed to move.

One way to secure peace is to obliterate the personnel and the material of conflict. Another way is to show men that they will become richer, happier and more eminent and influential by loving each other. There are other aspects of the question, as the Hon. ELIHU ROOT has pointed out. These, however, call for purely rational and practicable measures. They afford no opportunity for the picturesque or the transcendental. the strenuous or the academic, and they need not be considered at the present time. Our immediate purpose is to allay

such uneasiness as may have been caused by Mr. CARNEGIE's obvious disapproval of the President's recipe and by the attendant foreboding of more tragic things to come. We repeat, therefore, that the cause will be all the better served by an earnest exploitation of both the Roosevelt and Carnegie theories. Where one falls short the other may succeed, and meanwhile the whole world will be furnished with instruction.

We shall not pause to analyze the President's suggestion that good results may be obtained by reducing the size and armament of warships. Of course we know, for he has told us so himself, that one big ship is more effective and destructive than five little ones; but it has not yet been proved to our entire satisfaction that one big ship is equal to six or seven little ones. Until, therefore, some agreement shall have been reached whereby fleets can be limited in number as well as in respect of the homicidal capacity of the unit, it does not strike us as probable that the millennium is waiting for mankind just

around the corner. Meanwhile, much may safely be expected of the conference at The Hague, even though it should accomplish nothing more than a prohibition against the international collection of debts by force of arms, by military demonstrations, by ferocious ultimatums and all their angry and disturbing and mischievous consequences. This is Mr. Root's idea, and as it possesses the great virtue of contemplating a simple human possibility, let us pray for it!

## Mr. Taft in Porto Rico.

The best that Secretary TAFT could say to the Porto Ricans was to beg of them that they suppress their political aspirations and sit in joyful contemplation of the material blessings which they now enjoy. His task was more difficult than that of President ROOSEVELT when he visited the island last fall. Mr. ROOSEVELT could and did express the hope that the Congress then about to meet would approve some measure under which Porto Ricans might become American citizens instead of mere residents of an island which is a possession of the United States. Mr. TAFT was obliged to face the fact that the Congress

adjourned without such action. "American citizenship," said the Presdent in his last annual message, "should be conferred on the citizens of Porto Rico." Mr. TAFT could only tell these people that "there are difficulties in securing the passage of such a law through Congress." The chief obstacle is the inexcusable indifference of our lawmakers to the just and reasonable demands of the inhabitants of this political derelict.

## The Lesson of the Opera Season.

New York has now ended the first season in twenty-four in which two opera houses competed with each other, and the result has been very different from what and who were, as he fancied, under the | anybody had expected. When ABBEY and GRAU were endeavoring to make the new Metropolitan a success and Colonel MAPLESON was struggling to retain the supremacy of the Academy of Music the fight almost broke the two impresarios. Mr. ABBEY had to have a benefit and Colonel Mapleson suffered such losses that it was not long before he gave up forever. It cost a great deal of money, however, to kill the old Academy.

In the last war of the impresarios there was no question of killing the older theatre. Even Mr. HAMMERSTEIN never thought of that, and the only menace of its destruction came from its own management at a time when everything should have been done as well as possible and not as ineptly. If either theatre might have been expected to succumb before the end of the season it would have been

There was no production of SAINT-SAENS'S "Hélène"-which was not very urgently demanded—and there was no "Lohengrin" in French, for which there was certainly no call whatever. The artistic and financial success of the eason probably exceeded what anybody expected. Perhaps there has been no greater evidence of Mr. HAMMERSTEIN'S

fitness as a manager than his complete docility in handing over the artistic control of the enterprise to Signor CAM-PANINI, who was more valuable to him in the new venture than all his tenors and prima donnas put together. In making répertoire-the most important detail of an operatic campaign-and in the assignment of rôles, Signor CAMPANINI has done everything. Just in that par-

ticular Mr. HAMMERSTEIN has shown his

greatest wisdom. The most important conclusion of the two seasons is the fact that New York can support two opera houses offering equally meritorious performances. . The competition of the Manhattan Opera House, if it hurt the older institution at all, did so only on the Saturday nights. The Manhattan prospered, moreover, by the circumstance that the Metropolitan is sold out for every performance;

that greeted Mme. MELBA. It is the social supremacy of the Metropolitan Opera House, however, which Mr. HAMMERSTEIN knows will never be successfully contested. That would not be possible even in a theatre more adapted for operatic audiences than the Manhattan, and situated in a neighborhood more readily accessible to fashion.

and any programme at the Manhattan

which was so good as that of the Metro-

politan was sure to draw a large audi-

ence. That was shown by the audiences

This day last year San Francisco fell beneath the blow struck at it by the earth on which it rested. In the destruction wrought by earthquake shock and the following days of fire perished from all but memory that San Francisco of rich individuality, the city that still cherished in nook and corner the relics of the old Mexican pueblo, the city that dated its busy life from the time when the water came up to Montgomery street and that remembered the Argonauts of '49.

Brought down to bed rock, the city never lost its heart of grace; never did it entertain the slightest doubt that out of the ruin a new San Francisco was to arise. To-day it is taking form, set upon such a sure foundation as experience has shown is needed. Not all the ruins are cleared away, the scars may yet be seen, but there is progress toward such a city as shall be worthy of the commanding site at the gateway of the nation toward the broad Pacific Ocean and our interests overseas.

Three Cent Tom has been roused from his dream of free trolley roads for the people by the announcement of the City Council that the Cleveland Electric Railway Company is losing money at cut rates. Municipal ownership cannot stand many such unpalatable truths. It is submitted that Mayor Johnson's constituents are not likely to ride free unless he pays their fares himself from his traction profits.

No one can drive the President. He is always right to himself, in his own judgment. He may do wrong, but I have yet to see him do wrong, and if he does he learns from his errors.—Jacor A. Riis. It is difficult to make out from this some what obscure encomium whether our Chief Magistrate is human or merely infallible.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The other day friend of mine bought a collar for 50 cents and a string tle for 75, total \$1.25. About the same time bought a tie for a quarter in a side street and a collar for 1214 cents. My tie was better to look at than his and will last as long, and my collar looks as well as his and will stand the laundry better, but he sniffs scornfully at me and says he wouldn't wear that sort of stuff. What's the matter with it? He saw me attaching my cuffs the other day with one of those metal clamps and he fairly howled at me. My cuffs were cleaner than his and made by the best manufacturers, but they weren't fastened to my shirt as his were. What difference does

He ties his white the himself of evenings and it looks like it had gone through a threshing machine, while mine, tied in the shop, is smooth and agreeable looking. He says it is simply awful for me to wear a tied tie. Why is it, when it looks so much better than his does and is of as good material? He showed me a scarf that he had paid a dollar for in a fashionable shop, and I showed him its exact duplicate that I had bought at a department store sale at three for a dollar. He sniffed at me again and said he wouldn't wear a thirty-five cent scarf. Why shouldn't he wear it when it is just like the one he paid a dollar for?

ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Suspected Top Floor Lodgers extra precautions are being taken by the police to rotect the houses in Fifty-fourth street between Fifth and Sixth avenues against roof burglars, all efforts to find the burglars being unavailing. A few years ago I lived in Forty-ninth street between these avenues and we had trouble with roof bur glars, and no burglars to be found. One was caught later in the block below and it developed that he had been working our block from a room he lived in at a boarding house on the top floor. It was to go up through his own scuttle, make his raid and get back to his room with the police none

I would suggest that the police make an investigation as to who the roomers are on top floor in the houses in Fifty fourth street, unless they have already done so. It isn't our burglar, because he got twenty years besides a bullet in the leg HARLEM, April 16.

Factors of Peace, TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The snow white dove of peace circles above us. Great big men are pleading for universal peace! Great big warships are being built at the great big ship yards! Great big appropriations are made for bigger standing armies and navies! A great big standing army is recommended to preserve peace in Cuba

A good thirteen inch gun is a first class peacemaker. I hope no hostile nation will fire on the Stars and Stripes until this peace conference is over. It would be so embarrassing! NEW YORK, April 17.

#### Punishing Delinquent Policemen TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: If, in connec

tion with the increased powers of the Poilce Com-missioner, the demoralizing system of fining could be abolished and a rule of demerit established in stead, a long step would be taken toward the checkng of graft. Let the policeman collect his full pay and teach him it must suffice. Teach him, also, that a cer-

tain number of counts against him in the record will mean reduction or dismissal, and watch the NEW YORK, April 17.

## For Hot Weather Baseball.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In view of the fact that the opening and closing games of the big baseball leagues are played in weather so cold as to make it uncomfortable for players and spectators. I would suggest that instead of a 154 game schedule the teams play seventy seven double headers. Then the clubs could start playing and end playing in warm weather. Gus PPALZER.

How to Keep the Horseshoe Over the Door To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Which is the This way: U? Or this way: n? the new Manhattan. Mr. HAMMERSTEIN | & GREENWISH. Comm., April 14.

#### THE DISCOVERIES OF AN IMhas, however, carried through his sea-MIGRANT. son and has kept nearly every promise

II.

On the train which brought the immigrant to Philadelphia there were a good many very smartly dressed people. Most of them went on with it to Wash ington, but this did not surprise him, for he understood that he was about to visit a quiet and devout community, which refused to hurry after the gawds of this

The first thing he saw in the Quaker

City was a Quakers' meeting, or so he supposed for a moment or two. As he came out from the arrival platform he found himself facing a large auditorium with hundreds of people aligned in row after row, all sitting quite still and apparently listening to an invisible lecturer They evidently constituted an audience and they seemed wonderfully attentive. Then he realized that this was the waiting hall of the station-the finest waiting hall in the world, as he afterward learned; certainly much finer than anything of the kind he had ever seen. Anon some one stepped forward beside him and delivered a short lecture on the probable running of the trains during the next quarter of an hour. The audience followed his words closely. At the end several got up and came around out of the auditorium. The rest sat on in expectation of another per The immigrant had noticed already

that Americans frequent their railway stations for long periods of time, but he had come across nothing like this Philadelphia throng. What were all these people doing there? To suppose that they were merely waiting for trains argued an incredible unpunctuality in the railway service; and so far as the immigrant's experience went American trains were not especially unpunctual. Did they come for the sake of warmth on these freezing spring days, like "the students of the fortieth year" at the Paris Sorbonne who attended the lectures of that learned institution for the sake of the stoves rather than of the lectures? Or were they driven by the quietude of Philadelphia to seek the excitement of a railway atmosphere? Or was the alleged philagorism of Americans the prevailing motive? Did they flock together to this hall from sheer democratic love of public sociability? To be sure, there must be many lonely people in this land of uprooted and transplanted immigrants like himself. He remembered the waiting room in French law courts called the "Salle des Pas Perdus." Was this merely a saloon of wasted sittings, or were these patient sitters attaining some satisfactory end by this disposition of their time? When he departed from Philadelphia two days afterward he noticed, unless he was much mistaken, in the third row of the stalls a man with a peculiar

hat who had been there at his arrival. Revolving these problems in his mind, the immigrant left the station. It was now dark and he found himself walking along an arcaded street which reminded him of Bologna. Vaguely before him arose out of a square an extensive building with a central tower which for all he could see might have been the City Hall of that Italian town. Unfortunately-for it was raining-the arcades did not continue very far, and when he saw the square again next day it did not recall Bologna at all. The City Hall of Philadelphia, however, proved to be a grandiose edifice of another order. and the central tower with a statue of Penn at the top of it was commonly called, as he heard, "the penholder.

of the immigrant's anticipations about mitigated front to all comers. W A. G. Philadelphia-Penn and its current name of "Quaker City." Deliberateness and Quakers were what he chiefly expected to find there, but he was disappointed in both respects. He did not see a single Quaker costume. If these were Quakers, they were Quakers in tweeds. And as for the deliberateness, the people moved along the streets at a nimble enough pace. To be sure, it was still raining, and perhaps that spurred them

on to exceptional efforts. At the earliest opportunity the immi grant hied him to the indispensable local racle, whose first remark was: "Please don't imagine this is a Quaker city! Qua kerism is an absolutely dead issue here. The Centennial Exposition killed the last remnants of it." But afterward the oracle remarked in answer to a question: "Oh. wea of course, we have higher ideals than they have in New York! The old Quaker spirit lives on in us in that respect."

For his own part the immigrant noted but three things which suggested a survival of Quakerism: certain streets named after trees, with polished brass handrails leading up to the doors of residence houses. with polished windows, all as subduedly effulgent as a Quaker's smile; a discreet richness of diet such as commonly results when wealth and religion meet together and a poster advertising a Philadelphia newspaper in these scrupulous terms Nearly every one reads the B ................................"

But although the Quakerishness of the city fell short of his expectations, its wealth of antiquarian relics and associations far surpassed them. He had fleetingly visited New England and seen the Pilgrim Rock and the Old South Church and Paul Revere's Tower and so on; which monuments had confirmed the belief which he, along with the rest of his countrymen, had been brought up in, namely, that almost the entire historical background of the United States was to be found in Massachusetts. But now in Philadelphia he came across what seemed to him a greater abundance of historical associations and a larger display of interesting monuments. And then the immigrant began to suspect that New England owed a good deal in this matter to her literary fertility. Whittier, Hawthorne, Longfellow and the rest of her marvellous scribe had perhaps made more history than all their practical forebears. How would Philadelphia's reputation have stood abroad had she produced such recorders? She had made the mistake of forgetting to do so.

Philadelphia was destined to be treated by the immigrant with a disregard which was essentially respectful, considering the shortness of his visit. Independence Hall and her other antiquarian monuments, it is true, interested him profoundly. But after all those things were not Philadelphia any more than the chronological rings inside a tree are the tree. Put it down, if you please, to the weather. The rain ceased not, and meanwhile it was a very gray and blurred city. At all events, what the immigrant saw chiefly at Philadelphia was New York.

This was the sacrifice of a valuable opportunity, but perhaps it was inevitable. When you have stared for some time at a glittering object and then turn away, its impression will persist and come between your eyes and any less luminous background. For the immigrant Philadelphia happened to be the less luminous background on which the after image of New York projected itself with rude persistency.

It was in Philadelphia that the immigrant first fully realized the extraordinary pressure and tension of life in Manhattan. He had such a feeling of relaxation there as a man has who comes ashore after a voyage. The throbbing of the engines ceased out of his ears. He was enlarged from the confinement of allerway and cabin. Not that FOR THE DEPARTING CARNEGIE Philadelphia was peculiarly quiet or spaclous. Indeed, Philadelphia did not seem to him peculiar in any respect. On the contrary, with its muffled sky and low louses of sooty brick and tall, smoky chimneys and great spreads of railway tracks among the houses, it reminded him with sad vividness of many a European manufacturing centre. The peculiarity was all New York's. To whatever other city he had come from Manhattan the immigrant felt that the contrast would have been no less startling. And he now became

aware that New York was unquestionably

The local oracle had informed him that

the uniquest city in the world.

Philadelphia was the most essentially American place to be found on the contipent. It turned out that he was referring to its population. The oracle declared that the people of Philadelphia were far less adulterated with recent arrivals than those of New York, Boston, Chicago or any other considerable centre. Being quite ignorant of such statistics, the immigrant accepted the statement; but he was so sure that New York, in spite of its cosmopolitan population, was, as far as form and atmosphere went, immeasurably more American, or at least New Worldish, than any other place he had seen that he could not refrain from asking the oracle what "American" signified exactly. The Philadelphian answered that no one could legitimately be called American unless he could prove a descent of at least three generations in the country. The immigrant thought of Paul Jones, Alexander Hamilton and others of well approved Americanism, and asked whether the word used not at one time to refer to a political or moral ideal rather than to any racial distinction. On a lower level, had not America been sometimes defined as "opportunity"? And in any such sense as that might not the latest landed in the cosmopolis of New York be quite possibly the most American of all? But the Philadelphian scouted the

Still the Philadelphian background kept on bringing out the uniqueness of Manhattan. How different, for instance was the approach to the Pennsylvanian, or to any other city, except Venice, through gradual phases of wintry, pseudo country, straggling suburbs, close set suburbs, real town, from the dramatic suddenness with which Manhattan burst on the ferried incomer, full grown all at once like Minerva out of Jove's head. Except on one regrettable side that girdle of water suppressed all suburban shillyshallyings. New York would be New York or nothing.

To land in it was to plunge straightway into an electric bath. What a breath of excitement pervaded its narrow elongation! It resembled nothing so much as a fiddle string stretched to its utmost extent, and thrilling throughout with what keen vibrations! Here in the "tree" streets of Philadelphia, "Chestnut," "Walnut" and the rest of them, the immigrant recalled with an indubitable sense of relief those treeless thoroughfares "far sunken from the light of day," and yet, thanks to the wonderfully luminous atmosphere, not obscure in their depths. And in these comparative solitudes he remembered with something like awe the hordes of corpuscles continually being discharged along Manhattan arteries from tributary buildings, each containing the population of a small town. And then, compared with Philadelphia, what a unity of impression was offered by New York! Philadelphia was as miscellaneous as a ten cent store in comparison, and so was any other of the large cities of the world, except perhaps Paris. For good Penn was responsible for a good many or for evil New York showed a single, un-

> A Vermont Woman Joins the Conspiracy TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: You would smile, I fear, could you know the almost breathless feeling of awe and admiration have for the marvellous success of this great republic-the hope of the world-and my veneration for the founders and the sturdy Puritans, and to think that the selfish egotism and noisy ambition of one ordinary life car dream of undermining the foundations of this magnificent, noble, healthy conception that generations have struggled for. For one man to assume dictatorship-for that is wha t means to name his successor! There are surely enough souls in this great country to do it without his assumption. I have always before hated and dreaded the political wrangle-wished to run away from it, changed the subject, and have been thoroughly disagreeable to others, I fear, in my lack of in erest, but this question to-day seems to me the greatest issue the country has ever met excepting only Lincoln's stand, which he made so bravely and seriously; and were a man I would fight the length and breadth of the land; but a hopeless fight I believe, for Roosevelt will win by circuslike methods. He is going to carry everything before him, and, oh! the pity of it that he is not really great and good. His face is ugly and brutal, and his nature is bombastic and superficial I truly believe.

Only to think that in the height of pros perity we cannot go on building splendidly our commerce, our benefits everywhere instead of simply to pay attention to a circus, while storms may gather and the tent fall upon the heads of those who only hear the noise of the cymbals and drums.

To the tune of the good old Danny Deever What is that rumblin' underground?" said Files on-Parade.

"It is the flutterin' Dove of Peace," the Color Sergeant said.

What's bitin' him at ,all, at all?" said Files-on-

"He's gettin' ready for the row," the Color Sergeant said. He knows that gang o' roosters that's a layin' lo for him. He's workin' on the punchin' bag, an' fillin' up

with vim, An' takin' boxin' lessons every day from Sunny

What is that awful crash I hear?" said Files-on-"It sounds like thunder, don't it, Files?" the Color Sergeant said. it sounds like Jeff a -poundin' Fitz," said Files-on-

Parade.

"That's where you're off, away 'way off," the Color Sergeant said. It ain't a scrap like Fitzy fights with knuckles bare and fists.

But just a word match like ye find among philant's Peace Commissioner Billy Stead a-dammin' Methodists."

I thought I heard a fearful cry," said Files-on-Parade.
"I heard it too-it sounded fine!" the Color Sergrant said. Has Injuns scalped some baby boy!" said Files-

on Parade. "Stop askin' foolish questions, you," the Color Sergeant said. Thim friends of Misther Carnegie's got in another They're at each other, hammer, tongs, knives,

scizzers, clubs an' picks; Tis Bishop Potter larrupin' our old friend Doctor Whurroo, whurroo! O me, O my!" said Files

on-Parade. "Shut up your noise, ye omadhaus," the Color Sergeant said. 'It makes me weep, it makes me mad," said Files-

"I'm kind o' sore meself, me friend," the Color

The only fight there's been for months that's worth a linker's rap.

The kind of oldtime row we had, ye Tipperary yap. We has to sit with folded arms, while thim peace

#### International Law the Basis of International Peace.

CONGRESSMEN!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: It will be a good thing if the members and orators of the Carnegie Peace Congress who fancy that all the United States has done for international arbitration has been done within the last half dozen years will peruse the six large volumes giving a history of the arbitrations to which the United States has been a party. It was prepared by Professor Moora of Columbia University and published by Congress in 1898, but of what avail if those who assume to instruct us in such matters are ignorant of it?

The editor of the publication makes it plain that the Geneva arbitration was a success because the two contending Governments prescribed, by the Washington treaty, the law to govern the arbitrators. So will it be with the efforts for international peace. The nations must lay down, first of all, the rules of law. PLACUIT GENTIBUS.

NEW YORK, April 17.

### POPULAR FICTION.

Cheap Editions of Old Favorites Still Among the "Biggest Sellers."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In a recent article on "Women Authors" the writer observes:

Mrs. Southworth, Mary Jane Holmes and Augusta Evans were known a generation ago in all parts of the country, and the long series of novels which bear their names are still to be found in old pub!! libraries. Their work appealed to men and of a certain cultivation, but had no permanen

The philosopher in his closet possesses very little actual acquaintance with trade very little actual acquaintance with trade conditions, and his armchair reflections are not always borne out by the facts. An Indiana firm publishes some twenty-five volumes by the above named authors, and last year sold more than 100,000 cloth bound copies. A Chicago firm and a New York house sold as many more, and half a dozen other pirates (publishers, I mean in other parts of the country also made large sales. And besides the cloth editions half a million in paper editions were sold; and this goes on year after year.

year after year.
As fast as the stories by these popular As fast as the stories by these popular writers run out of copyright they are appropriated by waiting publishers, and cheap editions are at once put on the market. And this is where the public comes into its own. "Found in old public libraries."! Droll, isn't it? The day after "The Scarlet Letter" ran out of copyright a Philadelphia publisher issued a handsome cloth bound edition for 25 cents. a handsome cloth bound edition for 25 centard sold more copies in three months the had been sold by the authorized publisheduring the book's protected period of fort two years. One hundred thousand copy of this book are sold every year. Some the publishers are clamoring for a perpety copyright. It will be a cold day for the realing public if they succeed in forcing the views upon Congress.

New York, April 17. ews upon Congress. New York, April 17.

### Dr. Hamilton's Suggestion.

From the New York Times. Very few persons, it seems, exception hardened and inveterate criminal lawyers are disposed to agree with some representatives of that class that the Thaw trial does not indicate any desirable change in our methods of criminal procedure. One of the changes which other people find to be indicated is set forth in an interesting letter of Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton to THE SUN. it concerns the matter of expert testimony Dr. Hamilton disparages the accepted legal criterion of insanity, which dates remotely "the rule in McNaughton's case," or some other antique precedent, and renews and urges his suggestion of a permanent board of experts, who shall be "friends of the court," and retained by neither side Doubtless the existence of such a body would prevent injustice and avoid scandal upon the difference between the amount and weight of expert testimony that can be adduced by a

From the New York Tribune. Anybody who followed the proceedings of he commission in the recent trial must have been impressed by the solen determining a pathological fact according to the strict rules of legal evidence. When the technicalities of the trial system are introduced into the taking of evidence regarding a man's mental state we really are driven wonder where insanity begins and ends What man with a relative or a friend whose mental condition occasioned alarm would think for an instant of submitting the question of his sanity to gentlemen who knew nothing about pathology and who went at the decision with legal quibbles and technical rules of evidence? We suppose the defence of this procedure lies, also, in the subtle distinctions about "legal insanity." But recourse from the cul de sac of expert contradictions to the bland inanity of a lay determination is one of the absurdities of criminal procedure de

manding reform. The person with a friend or relative whose sanity was in question would intrust the determination to the ablest and most ex perienced physicians whose services he could command, and he would not ask them hypothetical questions either. He would go about the determination like a man of sense, and this is a thing that seems impossible under our criminal procedure.

# From the Washington Star. Mr. James Bryce, the new Ambassador to the

Inited States from Great Britain, is not a reformer. but he says that should be at any time be inclined o embark upon a reform movement it would be in the direction of a revision of names for American and Canadian cities. He especially abhors duplications for the reason

that they lead to confusion in the mails and the-graph. As an illustration he said that while in Canada recently he had occasion to write a number ber of despatches to his Government and addressed them "London." The despatches went to London. Ontario, Canada. Now he is convinced that there should be but one London in the world. Likewise he believes there should be but one Washington and he was surprised to learn that there are a dozed States in this country that have Washingtons.

A lover of Indian names, the Ambassador (sof the opinion that there is no occasion for duplication in the United States and Canada, for the Indians have provided an unlimited supply of rippling musical names that may be given to cities, rivers and other geographical points. The wisest thing the people of Toronto, Canada, ever did, said Mr. Bryce, was to adopt the present name of the dry in the place of York, by which the settlement was

## Deportation for Alien Ruffans.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Ser: Carrying of oncealed weapons, frequently followed by serious assault and occasionally by murder, as of the iwo policemen in Thompson street a few days ago, might perhaps be stamped out by summary deportation of foreigners found with such on their persons.

To many foreigners, possessed of little or no money

and small earning capacity, dread of fines that are uncollectible or of imprisonment (with comfortable quarters and free board) for doing that in a strange land which is not particularly offensive to public opinion in their home country, is far less & terrenthan would be deportation from the country the have been at considerable expense in reaching, and have come to in the expectation of making money—particularly if such deportation were preceded by registry of their identity to be distributed among all the principal ports of entry, so it would be difficult, if not impossible, for them to reenter this

Mrs. Spoor was in Tygh last Monday. Frank French was in Tygh last Saturday. Nule Whitcomb was in Tygh last week. Cal Syron was in Wamic Monday Mr. Stratch Dee, the plano dealer, came out from The Dalles on Monday evening's trail.
Herman Gash was on Smock last Frida Rose End has been ill for the past few days. Jno. End is able to be out.

Smock Folks.

Smock correspondence Dalles Onlymist,

## A Poet's Punctuality.

From the London Evening Standard. For many years now the people of Putney have been accustomed to see Mr. Swinburne leave his house. The Pines, at the same hour every day for his "constitutional." He returns from his the same time every day; so punctual is be in ing his residence and returning to it that wetches might be set by him. The poet's walk is always to the same spot on the heath.